

DOCTOR CALLS IT A MURDER.

Hospital House Physician Says McAuliffe Met Foul Play.

SAW NO SIGN OF LIQUOR.

Dr. Brown Insists that Fall Did Not Cause Death.

In a statement to The Evening World today Dr. Brown, the house surgeon of Roosevelt Hospital, says that it would have been absolutely impossible for James McAuliffe to have sustained the injuries that caused his death by a fall; also that when McAuliffe was brought into the hospital Sunday morning after being picked up in Sixth avenue there was no sign of alcoholic indulgence about him.

"I had charge of the case," said Dr. Brown, "and examined McAuliffe as soon as he was brought in. He had the following injuries:

"A compound fracture of the skull at the base of the brain. A compound fracture of the nose, the upper part of the nose bone being split in two, a deep contusion over the right eye, which was a continuation of the nose fracture, a large lump behind the right ear and a black and blue mark on his right thigh.

No Sign of Liquor. "If he had been drinking to any extent at all I would have smelled liquor on his breath. I detected no sign of liquor."

The startling assertion is made and it is up to the police to refute it, that James McAuliffe was never arraigned in the West Side Court at all; that a dummy McAuliffe, a burly person with a red face and the appearance of health and sobriety answered to his name while McAuliffe lay somewhere, dying. It would not be the first time that policemen have substituted prisoners in a police court.

There is one man who might throw light on this. His name is Peter Hand. He was arrested Saturday night for intoxication in Eighth avenue shortly before it is alleged that Policeman Reddy picked up McAuliffe. He was arraigned in the West Side Court at about the time the alleged McAuliffe was arraigned. He went out of the police court, was joined by a woman and a man, took a drink with them in a saloon near Eighth avenue and Fifty-fourth street and disappeared. Reporters have been unable to find him, and detectives say they have been unable to find him.

Real McAuliffe a Weakling. The testimony of Hand would be of interest in going to show the physical appearance of the man who was arraigned with him for intoxication by Policeman Reddy. Was this man's arm bandaged? Was he a puny sort of a man with a sallow complexion, sunken cheeks and a hacking cough? If he was not he was not McAuliffe.

McAuliffe was an invalid with weak lungs. He wore two coats to protect his chest and under these coats he often spread newspapers to keep the wind from flurrying on his movements. This fact must be taken into consideration.

AMENDS TENEMENT LAW IN BROOKLYN

CHANGES PROPOSED TO SUIT BOROUGH CONDITIONS.

Buildings Not Exceeding Six Stories in Height Need Not Be Made Fire-Proof.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—Senator Stranahan and Assemblyman Kelsey introduced duplicate bills this morning amending the Tenement-House law so that it shall be more lenient in its application to the typical three-story tenement-house in the borough of Brooklyn.

At present the law makes no distinction between tenements that are skyscrapers and those only of a moderate height. Brooklyn builders and real-estate owners claim that there is utter stagnation in the building line in Brooklyn because of the oppressiveness of the law.

The Stranahan-Kelsey bill is the compromise measure agreed upon by the Tenement-House Commission. It provides, among other things, that only tenements exceeding six stories in height must be made fire-proof.

Fire-escapes may be arranged to open on at least one window in each department and not necessarily located in the front and rear of the tenement.

Tenements under three and a half stories need not have fire-proof stairs. The bill in a number of building details provides that tenements of less than three and a half stories need not be constructed to conform to the present law.

FLORENCE BURNS'S ALIBI BASED ON SISTER'S WORD.

Strong Evidence to Shatter It Furnished by Trainmen—Denied that Defense Will Be a Story of a Suicide Pact.

With evidence accumulating that it was Florence Burns who was with Walter Brooks in the Glen Island Hotel the night he was shot, the girl's counsel still denies that the defense will be a story of a suicide pact, of Brooks shooting himself and of the Burns girl turning on the gas to die with him and then becoming afraid and going home.

Trainmen on the Brighton Beach line who know the Burns family were questioned today and gave important evidence about the movements of the Burns family on the night of the murder.

Regardless of the holiday, Florence Burns is to be arraigned tomorrow before Justice Mayer in Special Sessions to answer the charge of murdering her sweetheart, Walter Brooks.

District Attorney Jerome expects himself to conduct the case, which Mr. Schurman, his assistant, announced this afternoon had been considerably strengthened by the day's developments.

There is a prospect that Florence Burns may have greater freedom while she remains in the Tombs. Warden Flynn has referred to the Commissioner of Corrections this recommendation from Tombs Physician Campbell:

"Owing to the delicate physical condition of Julia Hrenyok and Florence Burns, I would respectfully recommend that they be allowed the privilege of an hour or two exercise in the laundry yard, and that they be kept on the second tier of the north side of the prison instead of in the company of the other female prisoners."

CONDUCTOR SAW MISS BURNS AT 11.15. This all-important link in the police evidence against the accused young woman will be furnished at her arraignment by Conductor A. Weibles, of the Brighton Beach branch of the Kings County Elevated Railroad.

His knowledge of Miss Burns's movements was discovered by The World. District Attorney Jerome learned of the evidence only today through this paper. He at once summoned Weibles to his office.

The testimony of the conductor fits in with that of John Glen, night clerk of the Glen Island Hotel. He claims that Brooks's companion could only have left the hotel unobserved between 10.30 and 10.45 o'clock, while he was away from his desk at luncheon.

Just Time to Get Train. If Miss Burns left the Glen Island Hotel, at West and Cortlandt street, at 10.45 o'clock she would have reached the Manhattan end of the bridge ten minutes later. Within ten minutes more she would be at the Brooklyn end of the bridge, where at 11.15 o'clock she could have boarded the Brighton Beach line of the Kings County "L."

Conductor Weibles has been on the Brighton Beach line for several months and knows all the regular passengers. He got to know Miss Burns well from carrying her innumerable times on his night trips. He is positive that she was a passenger on the 11.15 train last Friday evening, and alighted at the Be-



FLORENCE BURNS IN TOMBS CELL.

The girl still insists that she can prove an alibi and that her little sister alone knows what time she got home.

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ly Road station at 11.09 o'clock. She needed to him as she left the car. The Beverly road station is only two minutes' walk from the Burns home.

Weibles first told several of his fellow trainmen that Miss Burns was a passenger on the 11.15 train Friday night. He also told Miss Sarah Brown, of No. 108 East Nineteenth street, Greenwell, a village south of Flatbush.

BURNS GIRL THINKS HE KILLED HIMSELF.

While awaiting her hearing Florence Burns has made friends with only one woman prisoner in the Tombs. This woman is Mary Bonner, of San Francisco. "Auntie-three," remarkably pretty, looked up on a charge of bigamy, preferred by the wife of Big Boy, a land, a confidence man. Miss Bonner admits she married Alexander, but says she was wholly ignorant of the fact that he was already married.

"My heart went out to Florence Burns when she was brought in here," said Mrs. Cleveland today to an Evening World reporter. "She was so young and so beautiful and bore herself with such an air of refinement that her presence in the prison was a shock to the most hardened inmate."

"If ever a woman showed her good breeding, Florence Burns exhibited it. In the way she carried herself, her Monday morning when she was brought in here after her first arraignment in court, I wouldn't have blamed her if she turned up her nose or looked distressed at her surroundings."

"They Call It Murder." "She didn't. She seemed absolutely resigned or indifferent when she sat down and calmly looked at all over."

"In heaven's name, what are you in here for?" "They call it murder," she answered with a tired smile.

"I must have shown how gravely I was shocked, for she added with an appealing smile, 'Oh, believe me, I am innocent.'"

"Innocent, I am sure she is. No one could look into those big blue eyes of hers and believe for an instant she could be guilty of murder. It is because she is innocent she is so wonderfully calm."

"She has talked to me a great deal and told me part of her story. I asked her why she didn't go mad."

"Because the truth will all come out," she answered. "I did not kill Walter. If they sent me to the electric chair for his murder I would face death calmly, for the truth would some day be known, and if I suffered unjustly I would have all the greater reward beyond."

"I know I am not a religious girl," she told me, "but I realize the justice of God and I feel he will not let me suffer for what I have not done."

For the Love of Walter. "Strangest of all to me is her apparent indifference to the death of her sweetheart. I have asked her about it. I don't quite understand her answers."

"I had only had a little more common sense I wouldn't be in this trouble," she said to me yesterday. "I have done things I am sorry for, but I did them for love of Walter."

"Were you very much in love with him?" I asked.

"I loved him better than my life," she said.

"Don't you love him still?" I asked.

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know."

"I don't know," she said. "I don't know."

ELECTRICIAN MET HORRIBLE DEATH.

NEARLY DECAPITATED BY DESCENDING ELEVATOR.

Lull's Head Was in the Shaft When a Well-Filled Car Struck Him.

William Lull, an electrician, was instantly killed while repairing a telephone wire in the Hotel Altemarle today.

He had been sent by the New York Telephone Company to repair damage to a wire on the second floor. His work lay in a part of the building opening on an elevator shaft.

As the car, in charge of James P. Moore, of No. 108 Sullivan street, was descending from the top Lull stuck his head through the shaft. Before he could withdraw the elevator was upon him.

The man was almost decapitated. Women passengers in the car fainted. Moore was overcome. He was arrested and taken to the West Thirtieth street station.

Lull was thirty-five years old, single, an Irishman, at No. 22 West Twenty-eighth street.

\$100,000 FROM CARNEGIE.

Wooster, O., University to Be Rebuilt Through His Gift.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 21.—It was announced today that subscriptions have been received in excess of the amount necessary to secure the \$100,000 donated by Andrew Carnegie, whose name until now has been kept secret for the rebuilding of Wooster University, recently destroyed by fire.

TAKEN TO NORTH BROTHER.

Druggist's Customer Was Suffering From Small Pox.

A man giving his name as Frank John was removed from an East Houston street drug store this afternoon suffering from smallpox. A Board of Health ambulance conveyed him to North Brother Island.

ILLUSTRATES HOW MAN BROKE KNEE.

FORMER CHORUS GIRL GIVES REALISTIC SHOWING.

Much Court Interest as Black-Eyed Witness Makes Demonstration.

Mrs. Helen Thomas, once a first row girl in the Casino chorus, now wife of a Baltimore business man, gave a physical illustration in the Supreme Court today of how a man fell off a Brooklyn roller car and broke his knee-cap.

It was before Justice Stover and a jury, and she was a witness in the suit of her cousin, Alexander Delapala, for \$20,000 damages from the Nassau Electric Railway Company. He stepped off an Ocean Avenue car at Home Crest, and by a sudden jerk of the car, fell on his knee.

The date on which the witness chair stands was used as the car step, and the black-eyed witness acted the accident with realistic success.

The test of an ad is the profit therefrom. Sunday World Wants stand the test.

WARNS AMERICANS. Swindlers Extorting Money to Secure Alleged Fortunes.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The operations of American swindlers who are extorting money in England through representations regarding fortunes awaiting their victims in America have become so extensive that the United States Consul at Liverpool, J. Boyce, has published a letter warning people not to be deceived by the statements made by these men.

SHOT WITH TOY PISTOL. Little Girl, Looking for Candy, Got Hurt.

Mary Rosenberg, eleven years old, of No. 31 Eldridge street, while engaged in a quarrel with an unknown boy in a candy store at No. 33 Allen street was shot in the right eye with a toy pistol. The girl was attended and went home. No arrest was made.

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HELPLESS MAN STARVED TO DEATH.

TOO WEAK TO WORK. TROSCHE PERISHED OF HUNGER.

The Old Man's Cries for Help Were Not Heard by Neighbors in Time.

pitifully crying for help, Joseph Trosc, seventy-two years old, literally starved to death in a shanty within a stone's throw of the Government Reformatory at Fort Hamilton.

Too weak to make himself heard by his poor neighbors, the old man rolled on his bed at his little home at Seventh avenue and Ninety-first street, Bay Ridge. His wife had gone to visit children by her former husband to ask them to supply food for their stepfather, who had become too feeble to work.

Soon after she left him, a week ago, the husband became too ill to help himself. The little stock of food was soon gone, and he crawled to the stove early last night and put in it the last of his fuel.

Then he cried for help, but his feeble voice was not heard until midnight.

Neighbors then summoned Ambulance Surgeon Day from the Newington Hospital, but when the doctor arrived the man was dead, and the fire had almost burned out.

HONOR NATION'S MARTYRS.

D. A. R. Recommends a Day of Prayer in Their Memory.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—At this morning's session of the D. A. R. Convention Mrs. Stratton offered a resolution recommending Congress to set apart the Sunday following the birthday of the late President McKinley as a day of prayer in memory of all the martyred Presidents.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

WOMEN CROWD TO HEALER'S TRIAL.

MOTHER OF ACCUSING GIRL A WITNESS.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick and a Score of Others Anxious to Dispute the Charge Against Armstrong.

Stormy weather did not prevent a number of well-dressed women from getting to the Bar Bockaway Court today to listen to the hearing in the case of John B. Armstrong, formerly one of the best-known preachers in the Free Methodist Conference, now under arrest on the charge of endangering the morals of fifteen-year-old Beatrice Kirkpatrick in treating her as a magnetic healer.

It developed in court that he took up his residence in Jamaica, at the home of Mrs. Kirkpatrick, last November. Mrs. Kirkpatrick has been separated from her husband for some time.

Armstrong, having no lawyer, conducted his own case and denied the charges. Mrs. Kirkpatrick and a Mrs. Nellie Harrington, who occupies the same house in Jamaica with Mrs. Armstrong, testified for Armstrong.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick swore that circumstances were such as to render it impossible for Armstrong to have corrupted their daughter. She said that he had treated the child for illness, not always in the presence of herself or Mrs. Harrington.

At the close of the proceedings Magistrate Connors held Armstrong in \$1,000 bail for Special Sessions, and also held both women as accessories.

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Makes Old Age Vigorous

Paine's Celery Compound the Greatest Nerve Tonic.

Paine's Celery Compound is the greatest nerve tonic ever given to the world. It is particularly effective when the system is gradually wasting away in old age, and when each separate organ is predisposed to degeneration.

Paine's Celery Compound renders a vigorous old age possible. It keeps the nervous system in a normal condition of health; it keeps the digestive organs in perfect condition; it keeps the liver and kidneys active and in perfect health; it nourishes nerve fibres, as well as muscle fibres and other tissues; it keeps the nerve force strong; it aids digestion; it makes rich, pure blood and gives strength and health to those in whom the energies of the human body have begun to wane.

In the treatment of the infirmities common to old age, Paine's Celery Compound is the world's greatest remedy.

William P. Snowden and his family were the first white settlers of the town that is now the city of Omaha. He has had a long and eventful life. His trade was that of a brick-maker. He fought with the army of the North from 1861 to 1864. He had previously seen service in the Mexican War in the forties. He has held many local offices of trust, and there is no better known man in Nebraska today.

"It gives me great pleasure," he wrote in a letter on Oct. 11 last, "to attest the good qualities of Paine's Celery Compound. I have used it for years and it has never failed to help me. While I am perhaps the oldest resident of this city, I am in good health. I have never found it necessary to take any other medicine."

Nothing has ever approached Paine's Celery Compound in its power of building up weakened nerve tissues and giving strength to the body. In severe cases of persistent headaches, dyspepsia, neuralgia and sleeplessness, due to nervous feebleness, Paine's Celery Compound has a record of rapid and lasting cures that embraces every city and

appearance and activity, which I believe is the result of my using Paine's Celery Compound. It is a great help to me, and I hope every old person will use it and be saved sickness and suffering."

Give the nerves a chance to recover and the entire body will regain its health and strength. Paine's Celery Compound is nature's food for the nerves.

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town in the wide sweep of the United States. Mrs. Emyle Hyde Grinnell, at the age of 93 years, writes to the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound: "I can recommend Paine's Celery Compound to every one. It has been my health preserver during the last few years. Few women, even though much younger than I, enjoy as good health, for my appetite is natural, my sleep refreshing, and I can walk quite a distance without feeling tired. People are surprised at my vigorous



W. P. SNOWDEN.